

BEGGARS HERE GET \$36,000,000 A YEAR
More Than 5,000 Imposing on New York Public, Says Charity Society.

NOW DODGING CRUSADE
Starting for South in High Powered Cars to Return for Christmas Rush.

GIN LOVING LADIES FLEE
Escape Terms in Workhouse With 'Weepers' and 'Throwers.'

Five thousand professional beggars in New York city—\$3,000 in Manhattan, the Comstock Lode of Beggardom, alone. The daily take of these fakers averages \$100,000, which is \$700,000 a week, \$3,000,000 a month, \$36,000,000 a year.

These are the facts as averaged from information obtained from the Charity Organization Society, the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities, the Salvation Army, various business men's associations and the police. The figures given are extremely conservative, since the probability is that there are more than 5,000 professionals imposing daily upon the benevolence of the most charitable city in the world, and that the daily receipts of these frauds average better than \$20.

It is this pest of begging against which a crusade is now being made by the magistrates and the police, backed by the big charitable organizations and welfare societies and by the business men's associations. There hasn't been a beggars' cleanup like it since the days of that strange expert in mendicancy, James Forbes, once hanged in effigy by the celebrating mendicants in the back room of Diamond Dan O'Rourke's place in Park row. Prodded by business and organized charity the police are arresting prosperous beggars right and left, while the magistrates, earnestly cooperating, are sending the fakers to the workhouse in batches or paroling them under strict conditions if they are really badly crippled and really helpless.

Motor From City.

The crusade against the beggars has produced exactly the same panic among the assailed as is caused among the crooks when a truly big cleanup is ordered by the powers that be. Professional mendicants are leaving the city in their high power automobiles or in comfortable Pullmans—not the side door variety by a long shot—most of them for the sunny South.

They won't be back until this trouble has blown over and things have settled back. This, they say, should be along about Christmas. The old undertaker and his fiddle haven't been seen on Sixth avenue since early last week and have gone probably to New Orleans or Los Angeles. (Gossip among the Black Hounds, as the old, gin loving women on the fringes of beggardom are called, all points to a hurry and scurry to get away from the danger of a "bit in air" in the workhouse. Anything but that.)

Very few High Heels, as the often rood looking young girls in the game are known, the kind that approach you weeping with a letter from mother who is sick and near to death and wants her little daughter at her bedside, and so on and so on) are seen around. London Harry, one of the shrewdest and most successful beggars in the business—for it is a straight business—told a reporter for this New York Herald last night that the cleanup "was on the level" and that it had been impossible to do business with the cops. It was too much for him. He was taking the air to Baltimore first and then ambulating on South. Harry, who is the most artistic fake shoe maker of the whole city, and who is also an expert "thrower," practicing the knack of throwing arms or legs out of normal use and making them appear hopelessly crippled, takes in the average \$50 a day, but it isn't worth it to stay here now. The most reliable testimony, therefore, is that a sure enough smoking gun is going on. The professional beggars say so.

Up to the Police.

That is also the opinion of Lawson Purdy, head of the Charity Organization Society, and of R. Godfrey of the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities.

"Beggary of the professional, intolerable sort can be abolished in this city if the police do their duty and if the police have the support of the citizenry," Mr. Purdy said. "It will do no good if the police drive the beggars off the streets only to find the people handing out money to the same beggars when they drift back to the same streets. People must realize the absolute truth that the greatest kindness you can do to a man in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred is to give him money. Begging has been pretty well eliminated in New York where the war came along. That and a following period of hard times and unemployment caused a revival of begging to unprecedented proportions. Everybody was sothearted and sympathetic. Conditions have changed. War is long over. Unemployment is passing. Men can get work. There are plenty of institutions to take care of the crippled and helpless. The public mind wants to see these street nuisances stopped. I think the police and the magistrates are going to do a good job of it."

Similar opinions were expressed by Mr. Godfrey, who corroborated other information that there were probably 5,000 professionals and that their cash takings were rich. Major Edward Woodward of the Salvation Army, who has studied the mendicancy game thoroughly, and has even posed as a beggar to see what the profits were like, said that twenty-five out of every twenty-six beggars are rank frauds, not one of them picking up less than \$15 or \$20 for a few hours whining and lying. Magistrate Peter Hasting wants the people to take warning against misplaced sympathy for beggars. The Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fifth Street associations, along with the Broadway, are in the fight. Altogether, it looks as if the merry mendicants are up against it.

HOLD WOMEN IN STORE THEFT.

Mrs. Anna Pringle, 40, and Mrs. Myrtle Hagleton, 56, both of Scranton, Pa., were arrested Saturday for the alleged theft of \$21 worth of merchandise from J. H. Macy & Co. Magistrate Jean Norris in women's court yesterday held them in \$200 bail each for trial.

ANIMAL TOWER OF BABEL FALLS WITH MONK'S K. O.

Ringtail Takes Count After Police Nightstick Blow—Has Metal Polish Shampoo, Eats Canaries, Angles for Fish in Excited Bird Store.

Life became monotonous yesterday afternoon for a little black ring-tailed monkey in Henry Bartel's bird, fish and animal store at 12 Cortlandt street. It had hung by its tail until it had a corn on it. It had exchanged cuss words with the parrots until it knew everything they did and it had chattered in volume but useless protest against the songs the canaries insisted on singing. So, with nothing else to do, it began shaking the bars of its cage.

Naturally, it got loose, for it had not, the police never would have attended to its case and it would not have been knocked senseless by a night stick. Once free, the monkey's first thought was for the parrots, which he insulted. But it could not get to these birds, their cages being too strong for the little fingers to wrench open. But it did get at the canaries and hushed them by wringing their necks.

Then, with a canary in each hand from which it took a bite from time to time, the monkey went roaming through the store. It upset everything that was there (a new word) upsetting it, swung from the chandeliers and the shelves, clung to the parrots' cage and made faces to the parrots, which he insulted, until they bit his hand. Then the fugitive got into the show window. There it got hold of a bottle of polishing fluid and, finding it not good to drink,

the animal gave itself a shampoo. Boxes containing flea powder the ring-tail sprinkled about the floor and into the parrots' cages, whereupon they invented words to fit the occasion and used them vigorously.

By this time the antics of the monkey had attracted a crowd, whose members pressed their faces against the window and regarded the rolister with interest until he pushed a big packing case against the glass and made a hole. Then the crowd called a policeman, Hugh H. McKewen, and the policeman broke the door just in time to see the monkey reaching for goldfish in a big bowl. It couldn't catch them and was just about to tip the bowl over when the patrolman entered, accompanied by John Burns of 415 West Twenty-fourth street.

The monkey abandoned the fish and perched on the chandelier, where it chattered its opinion of the law. But the law, having long arms, reached up and cracked the monkey on the head. Burns covered it with a cage, while the parrots screamed, the dogs barked and the canaries chirped. Every bird and animal in the store had something to say about it. But the riot was over. The monkey was senseless in a cage, so the policeman put a police lock on the door, barred the broken window and went on down his beat.

NEWS STAND IS TRAP FOR ACCUSED SLAYER

Youth's Habit of Buying Baltimore Paper Results in Arrest Here.

Traced through his habit of buying a Baltimore newspaper each day, Walter Socolow, 19 years old, under indictment in Baltimore for murder in the first degree, was arrested near a newsstand at Sixth avenue and Forty-second street yesterday by detectives of the bomb squad and the Burns Detective Agency. He was locked up at Police Headquarters in connection with the payroll robbery of Hicks, Tase & Norris, Baltimore contractors, in which William B. Norris, a member of the firm, was shot and killed in the street on August 18.

Socolow had just bought a copy of a Baltimore newspaper when he was seized by the detectives. He at first denied that his name was Socolow, giving the name of Walter Marelli, but when taken to Police Headquarters and searched a number of clippings concerning Baltimore events, together with time tables of trains running to that city, were found. On being further examined he finally admitted that he was Walter Socolow, and Marelli, the detectives said, but denied he was in any way implicated in the murder and robbery.

Got Payroll of \$7,203.

According to the detectives Socolow, together with four other men who were part of a gang of nine operating in Baltimore, helped up Norris and Fred Koethe, a clerk, the two men, carrying the contracting firm's payroll of \$7,283.70, were leaving a Baltimore bank. Socolow and his accomplices attacked the two men from the rear, Socolow drawing his revolver and shooting Norris in the back without warning, afterward sending three bullets into his body as he lay writhing on the sidewalk. Koethe was knocked unconscious by the other men and the five bandits escaped in an automobile.

Several days later three of the men who took part in the robbery were captured, together with two others of the gang to which they belonged. One of the men, Allers, confessed to the robbery, naming Socolow as the man who did the shooting. He also implicated James Connelly of New York, alias James Hart, alias Jack Holt, as the gang leader. A reward of \$10,000 was immediately offered by John J. Sweeney, acting chief inspector of the Baltimore police, for the arrest of Socolow and Connelly. Connelly was arrested in Washington, D. C., Saturday night. According to the police he has a New York prison record, having been arrested here in 1913 for a shooting affray which occurred in Thirty-ninth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues.

Police Had Photograph.

A photograph of Socolow was sent to the New York Police Department some time ago. Day before yesterday, the police received a tip that a man had been buying Baltimore papers each morning from the stand in Times square. Detective Lieut. Geegan and Detectives Kelley and Browne of the bomb squad, and Detective Charles Robb and Daniel Merritt of the Burns Agency, were assigned to watch the stand at the corner of Sixth avenue and Broadway.

About 11 o'clock a young man answering the description given by the Baltimore police, but wearing horn rimmed spectacles, dropped off a surface car, walked up to the stand and bought a paper. He was immediately seized by the detectives who were expecting a fight. Socolow offered no resistance, however, as, according to the detectives, he was so nervous and frightened he could scarcely talk. He carried no weapons.

Socolow told the detectives he would not fight extradition, papers for which were issued yesterday by Gov. Ritchie of Maryland.

FATHER FLEMING MADE HEAD OF MISSIONARIES

Succeeds Some of Most Prominent Priests in Diocese.

Honor has been bestowed on the Rev. Joseph C. Fleming by Archbishop Hayes in his appointment as superior of the New York Apostolate, a missionary organization of twenty-five years ago in the New York archdiocese, which has already given more than 1,000 missions, besides preparing for communion and confirmation more than 15,000 Roman Catholics.

Many converts also were baptized by the fathers of this missionary order. Father Fleming succeeds in line some of the most prominent priests in the local diocese, including the late Bishop Cusack, Mr. William Gulnan, rector of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, West Seventy-first street, the Rev. William A. Courtney, rector of St. Stephen's Church, East Twenty-eighth street, and the Rev. Thomas F. Kane, rector of the Church of the Holy Roman, East 115th street.

ANTIETAM'S HEROES CELEBRATE ALONE

Park Crowd Hurries by Civil War Veterans at Brooklyn's Roll of Honor.

Just as the United Singers of Brooklyn were beginning a concert before 10,000 people in Prospect Park yesterday afternoon, a little gathering ended at Brooklyn's Honor Roll, on the shore of the lake near by. Its members, many of them old men, bearing canes, walked slowly out of the park.

They had made their annual pilgrimage to the park to commemorate the anniversary of the Battle of Antietam, fought to a finish in September sixty years ago. Most persons in the vicinity were either hurrying to hear the singers, a male chorus of several hundred voices, or idling along the shore, watching the boats.

When Col. Lewis R. Stegman, chairman of the Monument Committee of New York State, himself a veteran of Antietam's fields, rose to speak, only about 200 persons were in front of him. But some of these had also been at the battle with the "red-legged devils, the Fourteenth of Brooklyn."

Col. Stegman, who also served as Provost-Marshal for Sherman in his march to the sea, described the battle of Antietam. Then, somewhat fatigued, he was escorted back to his machine by William Igoett, a veteran.

Long Skirts for Frances Starr.

Col. Timothy H. Roberts, who also was at Antietam, made an address. So did William F. Hagarty, ex-president of the Crescent Athletic Club and candidate for the Supreme Court bench. Charles L. Cummings, the legless champion of the War Veterans and Sons Association, under whose auspices the exercises were held, delivered the invocation. The Street Cleaning Department band played.

"Antietam was the turning point of the war for the Union forces," said Capt. Raymond Cardona, who commanded Company I of the Fourteenth on that day. "We come here every year in commemoration of it." He walked away with Edwin Rankin, who went to the front with the 158th New York Volunteer, and Benjamin N. Woodruff, of the 150th New York Volunteer. A. G. A. R. post was named after Mr. Rankin's brother, William, killed in battle. As they trudged away, a volume of applause arose. The United Singers had rendered another song.

CROWDS SEE 2 IN PLANE FALL 300 FEET TO SEA

Machine Smashed, but Men Are Saved Off New Dorp.

Three thousand persons at Midland Beach, Staten Island, at 4:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon thought they were witnessing a tragedy when they saw a hydroplane carrying two persons turn over and drop into the water about half a mile from the beach. William Lane, proprietor of the New Dorp Bathing Pavilion, put out in a launch and rescued James Halstead, owner and pilot, and George Henderson, the mechanic. Neither was injured. The plane later was towed to New Dorp. It was badly damaged.

Halstead keeps the plane at New Dorp and charges for taking up passengers. He and Henderson were trying it out yesterday afternoon, when, when engine trouble developed suddenly and he lost control of the plane.

WARD DENIES TRYING TO BUY UP PRIMARIES

Westchester Boss Answers Insurgents on Eve of Vote.

Ulrich Weisendanger, formerly Sheriff of Westchester county, now a leader of the Independent Republican faction endeavoring to bolt the leadership of William L. Ward of Port Chester, charged yesterday that the Ward faction is using money to win the primary contest tomorrow. The Wardites denied the charge.

Both sides are confident of victory, the insurgents being particularly hopeful for the success of J. Henry Esser of Mount Vernon, their candidate for District Attorney, against Arthur Rowland of Yonkers, who is attached to the present District Attorney's office in White Plains. The fight, particularly in this instance, is centering largely around the Ward killing case, although Walter S. Ward, who is charged with killing Clarence Peters last June, is no kin of William L. Ward.

PROCLAIMS SAFETY WEEK.

Mayor Cautions Citizens "Don't Get Hurt" in Accidents.

"Safety Week" was proclaimed by the Mayor yesterday. It will be the week of October 8 to 14, and in that time every thing possible will be done by the Safety Institute of America and other civic and welfare organizations to arouse the people of the city toward taking more care for their safety in all their activities. Mayor cautions every man, woman and child, "Don't get hurt," and states that statistics show that too many lives are lost through carelessness. Elbert H. Gary is chairman of the committee of 100 representative citizens which will conduct a safety campaign in the week designated.

TO LONG SKIRT RULE

Fifth Avenue Crowds Show Surrender to Decree of Paris Dressmakers.

SOME GLAD, SOME SORRY

Fair Sex Far From Agreeing on Merits and Demerits of the Dress.

BOOTS SUPPLANT SHOES

Modiste Says Short Gowns Are Going With Rest of War Measures.

New York women have surrendered completely to fashion's long skirt decree. This was admitted yesterday by Fifth avenue dressmakers. The long skirt, the silky skirt, has driven its knee length sister into oblivion, and this in spite of all the protests, the defiances and the brave utterances by many women who wanted to retain the freedom and ease of the short skirt.

The Easter parade last spring indicated that New York women—American women—were getting ready to surrender. Yesterday's admissions by the dressmakers and by women themselves revealed the surrender accomplished. Some women are glad, some are sorry—but apparently all are going to wear the long ones, just as plump Monsieur Poliret predicted.

"I hate these long skirts that sweep the ground," said Marie Tempest. "I cannot believe that women will adopt them again. I refuse to wear sweeping skirts myself. Why, oh why, will women give up the freedom that is so hard to win in these matters of dress?"

And yet, to the uneducated masculine eye, Miss Tempest's skirts were not a great way from the floor. You couldn't have pushed a thick book between the end of the drapings and the floor. They seemed the real thing in slinkiness.

"The old modes are the loveliest," said Mrs. Howard Chandler Christy. "There is beauty in the long skirt, but extremes are to be avoided, of course."

"You can't judge a woman's morality by the length of her frock," said Frances Starr. "But whatever may have been said about the short skirts they certainly were ungraceful things—abominations. They were hideous and unlovely. Outside of that they were all right. Me for the long ones every time."

Long Skirts for Frances Starr.

And she wears 'em long and silky and very, very slinky—very.

"Men are always troubling themselves over women's skirts," said Minerva T. Hinks, dean of the women's School of Applied Thinking. "Maybe that is because men used to wear 'em themselves and set us the example in abandoning them. Teeth and hair were decorated with civilization, why shouldn't skirts? The controversy as to short skirts versus long skirts is of no consequence. All skirts are going. Women will wear nickers or trousers."

"Good riddance," said Mrs. G. Axon Jones, speaking of the way the ladies have given the gate to the abbreviated garment. "It was a horrid thing, without a graceful suggestion, and revealing in its crude immodesty curiosities in leg architecture that probably nine women out of ten possess and should never reveal. The long skirt of lovely lines is one of the most beautiful of garments. In their hearts most women adore it."

Miss Teresa O'Donohue, president of the League of Catholic Women, believes the short skirt had went to immodest extremes, particularly when girls got to wearing skirts so short and showing a considerable stretch of bare leg between skirt hem and sock top.

"Slinky skirts, low bodices and half stockinged legs are coarse and vulgar," she said. "They would have been abandoned long ago for more modest garments."

Miss Elizabeth Sears, president of the New York League of Old School and Professional Women, is all for the shorter skirt, but is leading a beaten and retreating army of short skirters. Although she maintains that business women will not adopt the long skirts decreed long ago by that dear Paris, there are visible proofs to the contrary.

"No, emphatically not," exclaimed this champion of a lost cause. Do you think New York women want to go back to slavery? Our organization has never approved of the very short skirt any more than it approves of the very long skirt. In our business women's exhibition to be staged next month we will display what we consider to be a sensible, useful, dress. It will be seven inches from the floor. That is the proper length. Business women will never wear the ankle length skirts that dressmakers are trying to introduce."

Even Business Women in Line.

The answer is that they are wearing them, as a special investigation made by reporters for this New York Herald among business women in the last week clearly demonstrated.

Hickson, man modiste of Fifth avenue, said that the short skirt has had its day and that the ankle length skirt has come to stay.

The short skirt was a war measure in economy, anyway," said Hickson. "It was never becoming to any except the slenderest and youngest of women. It was never really graceful or attractive. Now we are done with it and glad that it is gone."

"No woman who pretends to be well dressed will wear her skirt more than five inches from the ground. Most skirts will be longer except for the street, and even in the street they will almost touch. Only the flapper clings to the short skirt, and she is getting ready to desert it."

A similar testimony was offered at other Fifth avenue shops—Gidding's, Hollander's, Franklin Simon's, Bonwit Teller's and others. Skirts go lower as the waistline rises. Moreover, boots instead of shoes are to follow the lengthened skirts.

Most of the defenders of the short skirt are of the sex that doesn't wear 'em—except the Scotch, now and then. Dr. Royal S. Copeland says he is a short skirt man, but he is passing out, on the score of health, if nothing else; and then too the view was often pretty fair. Flannel Ziegfeld, Jr., is a short skirt man, but he is passing out, on the score of health, if nothing else; and then too the view was often pretty fair. Flannel Ziegfeld, Jr., is a short skirt man, but he is passing out, on the score of health, if nothing else; and then too the view was often pretty fair.

"I only hope they won't go to extremes," said Mr. Ziegfeld. "The long skirt is here. There is no resisting fashion. Even a man knows that much. But it's almost too bad."

Cord Tires—full oversize Bottom prices Broadway at Ninth

John Wanamaker formerly A. T. Stewart

Store hours are now 9 to 5.30 Telephone 4700 Stuyvesant

TODAY--The Annual Fall Sale of

Used Pianos and Player-Pianos

Wrong Methods in Any Business

are a species of cancer that must end in the weaknesses of extinction of strength and final destruction. All claptrap and deceptions are moral cancers that require a surgical operation to save life.

It is not necessary tomorrow or next day, but evil practices in business are suicidal.

(Signed)

John Wanamaker

September 18, 1922.

Articles de Paris in the Mouchoir Shop

Gayly printed handkerchiefs, of fine French cotton, with hand-rolled hems.

Enchanting designs—big black hollow squares on bright blue, rose, green, burnt-orange or lacquer red grounds; checker designs; flowered all-over the rims.

45c each.

\$2.50 for half a dozen.

Street Floor, Old Building

Used upright pianos begin at \$50. Used Grand pianos begin at \$485. Used Player-pianos begin at \$295.

Every used piano was taken by us in exchange for a new instrument, put in serviceable condition, and priced at cost to us plus selling expense—no profit.

Some of the names of the pianos in the Sale are indicative of the remarkable opportunity the sale offers to music-lovers—

Chickering—Knabe—Steinway—Emerson—Mason & Hamlin—Hardman—Vose—Chase—Lindeman—Sohmer

Included in the Sale are about 50 pianos and player-pianos which have been used for demonstration purposes in our Piano Salons, or have been out on rental. Virtually new. But since they have been used, tho' ever so little, we offer them at savings of \$35 to \$325 each.

And—there are 9 new EMERSON upright pianos, \$795 grade, which are marked at \$610 each. Rare opportunity!

Some piano benches are 10 per cent. less. Some music cabinets are 10 per cent. less. Large selection player-piano music rolls at 15c.

CONVENIENT TERMS of payment for any instrument purchased in this Sale
Piano Salons open until 9 o'clock this evening.

First Gallery, New Building

\$28 Mattresses for \$18
50 lb. 54x76 in. Snow-white cotton felt.

More than a million mattresses made by the makers of these have been in use for years. These particular mattresses are made in an improved way, of virgin cotton cleaned snow-white, kept soft and resilient, scientifically felted into 9 even layers of 360 gauzy sheets, which are then compressed into a hand-tufted, crown-centered mattress, with hand-made roll edges, round at the corners.

Mail orders filled promptly.
54 x 76 in. size—\$18
48 x 76 in. size—\$17.50
42 x 76 in. size—\$17
39 x 76 in. size—\$17
36 x 76 in. size—\$16
30 x 76 in. size—\$15
Sixth Gallery, New Building

SHOPS FOR MEN—STREET FLOOR

Wanamaker Suits for Men and Young Men \$35 to \$65

Several hundred of the new 1922-23 suits have just been unpacked. They are representative of the styles and colors ordered for the coming season's wear. They were made in separate shops in the workrooms of America's best clothing makers. They have passed the test that qualifies them to bear the name "Wanamaker," which signifies

INDIVIDUALITY

This means that they stand apart from the herd of standardized clothing—that our special knowledge of metropolitan requirements has been satisfactorily tailored into each suit—and that each suit is prepared to give the wearer full satisfaction, in appearance, fit and service, or money will be refunded.

The exceptional grace and refinement characteristic of Hepplewhite, great Eighteenth Century English master of furniture craft, stand forth in this sofa.

Green and gold paint accent the lovely lines of its frame while an old English chintz has been used to cover it. A biscuit-colored rod is thickly scattered with sweet-peas and small roses whose pink blossoms and green leaves weave a pattern as intricate and as lovely as if it were embroidered. \$800.

New Arrangement of English Furniture

Lovers and students of old furniture will find interest in the careful groupings of newly arrived old English pieces together with others of our finest, to illustrate the possibilities of arrangement in the "lived in," comfortable, modern home—

—the elegance of satin-wood Sheraton furniture for a bedroom whose effect must be light—

—a Chippendale canopied bed draped in a fine old seaweed chintz, inviting enough for Twentieth Century use—

—a room in old English oak, no piece within whose creamy walls and under whose half-timbered ceiling is less than three centuries old. Yet they have the air of being completely adjusted to our time—

—the room of the Crystals, revealing not alone the beauty of old scenes, chandeliers and candelabra, but of crystal with crystal pendants and drapes, and showing a large, inlaid mahogany Sheraton dining-table, the very embodiment of the "festa board." A half-circular side-board, a tall cabinet and other pieces of Sheraton design display fine use of inlay. With them a set of Queen Anne chairs is in complete accord.

"Tweed" signifies coloring and effect. The ties are of silk and fibre silk mixed, in rich heather mixtures of gold, red, orange and blue, with diagonal stripes of red, green, blue, purple, gray and black.

They are specially suitable with the lighter shade of suits worn in the early fall.

Also at \$1—moire striped cravats with contrasting cluster pin stripes of silk. Excellent ties, which show the much-liked small knot.

Street Floor, New Building

Just off steamer, from Paris

LANVIN'S glorious gown of cyclamen—the new color sponsored by this great artist—

CHERUIT'S most masterful use of brocade—

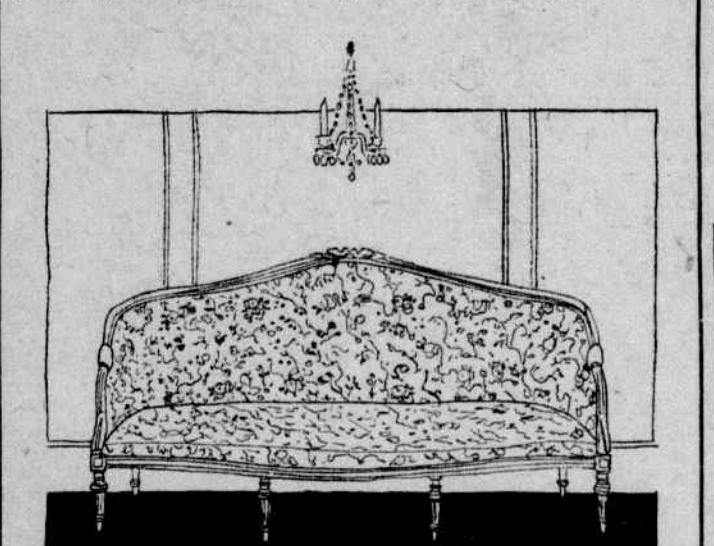
LANVIN'S classical use of steel heads on velvet—

—are among the original Paris models which we unpacked on Saturday afternoon and which will be

Presented this morning

in the Fashion Salons, Second Floor, Old Bldg.

NEW-AU QUATRIEME



Hepplewhite Sofa in Green and Gold Paint

—one of the loveliest of the old English pieces in the collection of antiques arriving Au Quatrieme.

Its Grace

The exceptional grace and refinement characteristic of Hepplewhite, great Eighteenth Century English master of furniture craft, stand forth in this sofa.

Green and gold paint accent the lovely lines of its frame while an old English chintz has been used to cover it. A biscuit-colored rod is thickly scattered with sweet-peas and small roses whose pink blossoms and green leaves weave a pattern as intricate and as lovely as if it were embroidered. \$800.

New Arrangement of English Furniture

Lovers and students of old furniture will find interest in the careful groupings of newly arrived old English pieces together with others of our finest, to illustrate the possibilities of arrangement in the "lived in," comfortable, modern home—

—the elegance of satin-wood Sheraton furniture for a bedroom whose effect must be light—

—a Chippendale canopied bed draped in a fine old seaweed chintz, inviting enough for Twentieth Century use—

—a room in old English oak, no piece within whose creamy walls and under whose half-timbered ceiling is less than three centuries old. Yet they have the air of being completely adjusted to our time—

—the room of the Crystals, revealing not alone the beauty of old scenes, chandeliers and candelabra, but of crystal with crystal pendants and drapes, and showing a large, inlaid mahogany Sheraton dining-table, the very embodiment of the "festa board." A half-circular side-board, a tall cabinet and other pieces of Sheraton design display fine use of inlay. With them a set of Queen Anne chairs is in complete accord.

"Tweed" signifies coloring and effect. The ties are of silk and fibre silk mixed, in rich heather mixtures of gold, red, orange and blue, with diagonal stripes of red, green, blue, purple, gray and black.

They are specially suitable with the lighter shade of suits worn in the early fall.

Also at \$1—moire striped cravats with contrasting cluster pin stripes of silk. Excellent ties, which show the much-liked small knot.